

VISIT...

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Wake Me Up Before You Go Go

Words & Music by George Michael

♩ = 160



N.C.



N.C.

(Jit - ter-bug) (Jit - ter-bug)

Perc.



N.C.



N.C.

(Jit-ter-bug) (Jit-ter-bug) 1. You put the

gliss

3 3



boom boom in - to my heart. — You send my soul sky high when your lov-in' starts. —

(Verse 2 see block lyric)



 Jit - ter - bug in - to my brain, _____ it goes a - bang bang bang till my





 feet do the same. — But some-thing's bug - ging me, some-thing ain't — right. My







 best friend told — me what you did last — night. You left me sleep - ing in my bed. —








 I was dream - ing but I should - 've been with you in - stead. — Wake me up —

C  Dm 

be - fore you go — go. Don't leave me hang - ing on — like a yo -



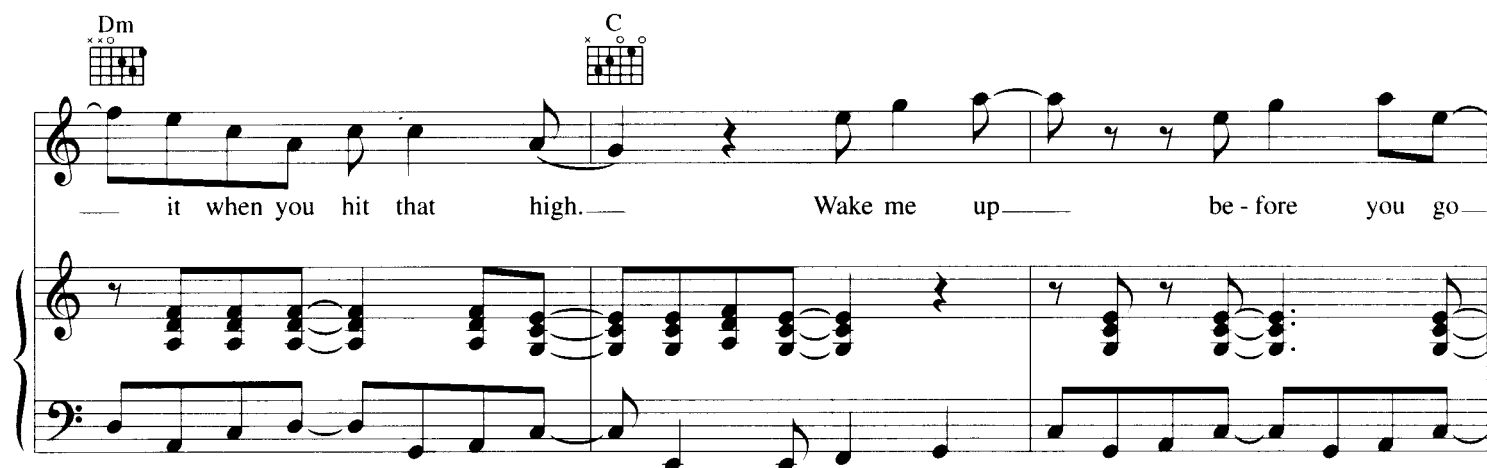
C 

- yo. Wake me up — be - fore you go — go. I don't wan - na miss -



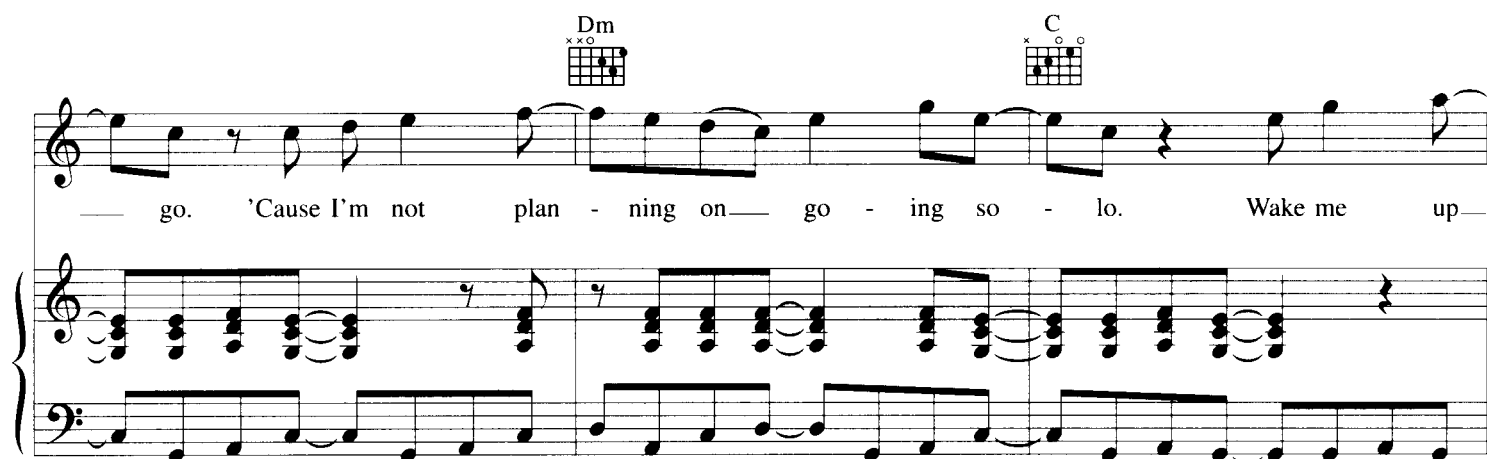
Dm  C 

— it when you hit that high. — Wake me up — be - fore you go —



Dm  C 

— go. 'Cause I'm not plan - ning on — go - ing so - lo. Wake me up —



_____ be - fore — you go — go. _____ Take me dan - cing to - night.

C7/E Dm7

_____ I wan - na hit that high.

C9 F/C C7

1. _____ Yeah, — yeah. — 2. You put the

C9 F/C C7

2. _____ Yeah, yeah, yeah. — Ba - by! (Jit - ter - bug)

C7 C

Dm7



C



(Jit - ter-bug)

Dm7



C



Dm7



Cud-dle up ba-by,

Em7



F



Em7



move in tight.— We'll go dan - cing to - mor - row night.— It's

Dm7



Em7



F

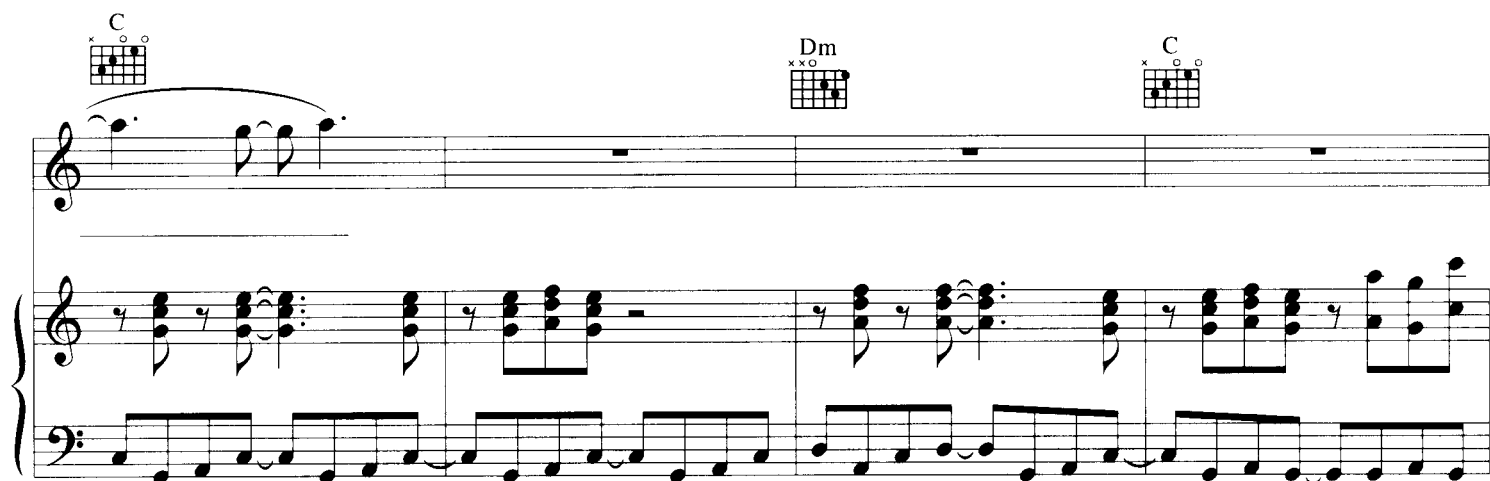


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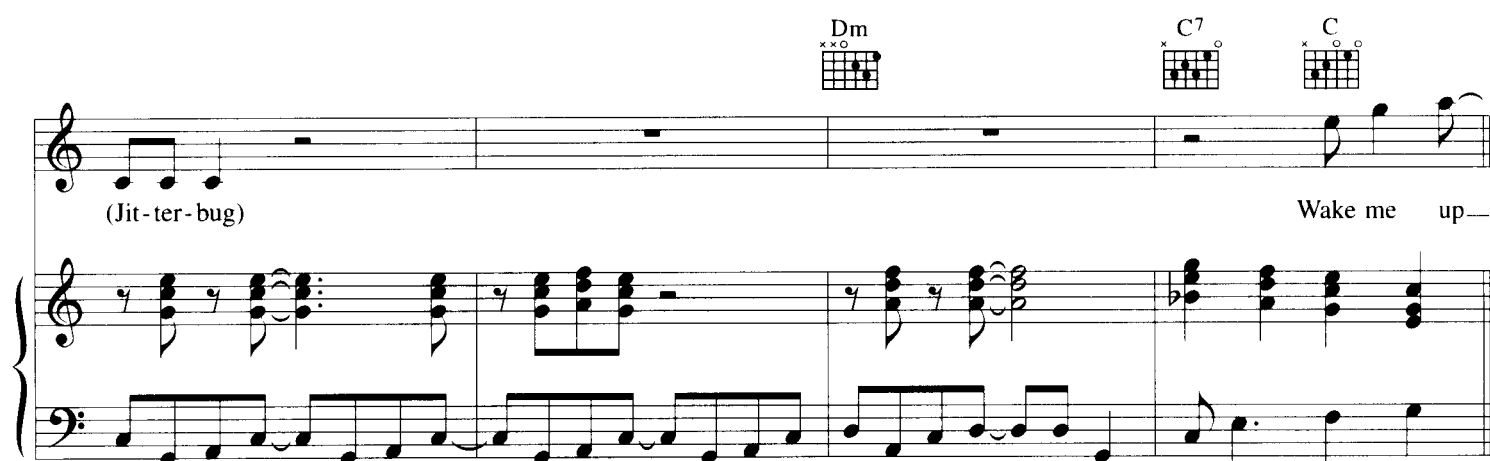
cold out there— but it's warm in bed.— They can dance,— we'll stay home in - stead.

C  Dm  C 



Dm  C7  C 

(Jit-ter-bug) Wake me up—



C  Dm 

— be-fore you go— go. Don't leave me hang-ing on— like a yo-



C  Dm 

- yo. Wake me up— be-fore you go— go. I don't wan-na miss— it when you hit that high.



C7 C

Wake me up — be - fore you go — go. 'Cause I'm not plan -

Dm C

- ning on — go - ing so - lo. Wake me up — be - fore — you go —

Dm C7 C

go. — Take me dan - cing to - night. — Wake me up —

Repeat ad lib. to fade

Verse 2:

You put the grey skies out of my way
 You make the sun shine brighter than Doris Day
 You turned a bright spark into a flame
 My beats per minute never been the same
 'Cause you're my lady, I'm your fool
 It makes me crazy when you act so cruel
 Come on baby, lets not fight
 We'll go dancing everything will be alright.

Wake me up *etc.*